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Poetry.

For the "Ireduell Express."

Ambition.

Oh! I have heard Ambition's tale,
Sighing for life's honors, disdaining its value,
On cloud-plumed eagles I thought to stand;
Then, as the gods, would worlds command;
With eagle wing she leads me on,
And scans the mystic of the skies,
Unhindered face the solar beam,
And gazing, quaffs the effluent stream:
From battle rocks, by tempests shorn,
From clouds, where lightning's bolts are born,
While rays of splendor's beams are born,
Catch inspiration for my song.
Then warble forth sweet Attic tones—
A softer strain than Autumn moans:
And stand upon the Acropolis hill,
Fill my urn from the Muse's fount;
With wing of thought and verse of fire,
Ere I descend to mortal life;
And all purposes cease to start,
With wonder at my beautiful art;
My mind aglow with grandeur's rays,
Afar should stand a laurel bower,
A lightning from the cloud unfurled,
A beacon to inform a world.
She bids me search far Wisdom's mine,
And stand upon the Acropolis hill,
Fill my urn from the Muse's fount;
With wing of thought and verse of fire,
Ere I descend to mortal life;
And all purposes cease to start,
With wonder at my beautiful art;
My mind aglow with grandeur's rays,
Afar should stand a laurel bower,
A lightning from the cloud unfurled,
A beacon to inform a world.

For the "Ireduell Express."

Alone.

I've sought amid the busy haunts of men
For one kind look to cheer me on my way,
One word of love to bring me peace again,
One beam of light, one warm effluent ray:
I've asked the gay, the glad, the young and true,
Have prayed for friendship's warm and gentle tone;
But distant echoes answered back the while—
Cheerless and sad, and then I turned alone.
The day's glad sunshine and the night's dark gloom
Each yield no solace to my aching heart;
No beauties greet me in my exile home,
No radiance to my soul's life impart.
The cheering tones of kindred kindling lay,
Falls not on me to hush the pleading moan;
But bitter memories through the living day
Whisper in accents deep, then art alone.
Yes, I'm alone and wandering; I must stray
Till in the narrow house my soul finds peace,
Till I reach the hill of gray and my sorrow cease;
Then silent and alone I'll lay my weary head,
Then unregretted, then unwept, unknown,
Secure from contact with the world's cold brow
Perchance forgetting that I'm all alone.

A Letter from New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18, 1860.

DEAR EXPRESS: I take my pen in hand, as the young ladies say—as if the pen were usually carried between the toes, which in case of certain unlucky soldiers it sometimes is—to tell you that I have not much to write about, which, between you and me, gentle reader, I very rarely have as you must have found out long ago though I don't suppose you care much about it and it wouldn't make any difference that I know of if you did, which may be a rather disrespectful way of putting it and in that case I take it all back and go right on just as if I hadn't said it and we were just as good friends as ever, as I hope we are, not so much for my sake as yours which makes all the difference imaginable.

I suppose if I were clever and witty like "Mary L." who will weave the most delicate and graceful web in the world out of nothing (like a spider). I could take the transpiring and doings of last week, and make a story out of them that would entertain you as much as a leader in the Herald, or the last article in the Boston Recorder (which is really very funny.) on infant damnation.

August, thirty-first. The last day of Summer—a day of a Summer marked, even in our salubrious climate, by unusual measures of health—is passing over our heads. The heat of solstice has been tempered by such heavenly days as are known only to this meridian. A wholesome business, and, if not a marked increase of affluence, what is better, general contentment and concord, have also distinguished the season. The bounties of Heaven upon our wide spread fields render into such a harvest as has scarcely ever before flowed into the lap of any people.

It is true the annals of crime present a saddened page. But vice has been exposed, justice vindicated, and iniquity rebuked, with unusual faithfulness. It cannot be said that the State of public morals is not encouraging. We have cause of hope in the increased firmness of our Courts, and in the strengthening of public opinion against corruption and immorality. It is rare that a city, numbering nearly a million of souls, and suffering under a public mismanagement so patent, has enjoyed such a degree of quiet and content. The good sense and patriotism of our citizens are superior to their civic misfortunes. With elements, too, of discord, from a foreign and ill-assimilated population, which are indeed serious, we have had no outbreak, and the arm of the law, for all substantial purposes, reigns supreme.

On the verge of a great national election, we pursue the even tenor of our way. The different candidates and their organs buzz about our ears innocuous. We shall vote, one way or the other, according to our several inclinations, without jealousy or quarrel. Whoever is elected, we shall probably adhere to the Union, have goods to sell, and money to lend (may be!) for South and West, after November as well as before.

We have had the Japanese and the Great Eastern, and been swindled handsomely in both; though the scamps who would bleed in the first, have yet to settle some details. We are also about to see a living Prince, and

Miscellaneous.

THE MASKED BALL OR THE BRIDAL DRESS.

BY MISS E. B. CHEESEBOROUGH.

Cora Carman's wedding dress had just come home, and lay in all its dazzling beauty on the parlor table. A group stood around examining with exclamations of delight its jeweled beauty. The rich, heavy material was of white silk brocaded with silver roses, in the centre of each rose glittered a small crystal;—the sleeves were looped up with chains of richly wrought silver heads and sparkling crystals, and a girdle of the same adorned the waist. The dress was unique and beautiful, a gift from the groom and the richest loan in Europe had been taxed to supply the elegant attire.

"Try it on, Cora," they all exclaimed. "You will look lovely in it, I know you will," said the young groom, as he playfully kissed the beautiful hand, that lay caressing on the rich folds of the bridal dress.

She left the room and soon returned attired with regal splendor. There was one exclamation of delight; "how beautiful!" Cora stood blushing and delighted in her bridal attire.

"Walk off," said the mother. She walked off; how radiantly glittered the dress, and how flowingly the rich folds fell to the floor.

"Stand there," cried the father, "under the chandelier's light." The effect was magical. "My child, you look like a fairy queen."

Cora stood blushing under the flood of light that poured down upon her; then, approaching the proud giver, she said, whilst grateful tears glittered in her eyes:

"Ernest, how shall I thank you for this splendid gift?"

He took her hand in his, and pressing it warmly said:

"By giving me this precious gift, I ask no other return save the happiness of calling you mine."

That evening, Cora Carman paced the moonlight balcony with the one she expected soon to call her husband. Young and loving, there was not even a passing cloud to dim their felicity; the whole world seemed fraught with joy, the very stars beamed more brightly upon them, the flowers seemed laden with a richer perfume. Youth, love, innocence, these three graces belonged to them, and joy palpitated and glowed in their young hearts with a sense of ecstatic existence. If ever Paradise came down to earth—if ever the glories of Eden shone upon us, it is when we are young, loving and beloved, before our eyes have learned the meaning of tears, before our hearts have felt, that even in love there is oftentimes a bitter bitterness—a misery that crushes it like despair. Disappointed hopes, baffled aims, what know we of them then? Have we sickened over selfishness, wept over treachery, chafed under misrepresentation, and battled in an agony of spirit, with words that almost felled us to the ground? Oh! no, this knowledge is reserved for after years, these shadows fall upon us when the sunshine has departed. Oh! for one brief moment of existence to steep the soul in dreams of youth, to thrill and pant with a sense of new life, to hear the rapturous melody that comes gushing up from the great wide ocean of love! Away! away! the wish, soul, thou hast had thy day, thou hast revelled in the past! Look not back, regretfully, but accept the present gratefully. That gleam of sunshine had its perishable joys; this shadowy realm has its immortal uses; that chained thee with golden chains to earth; this cuts the cable, and bids the mount to heaven. Be wise; reverse the past, but pine not to sail again on the glittering waves that go rolling around the shores of youth and love.

The affection of Ernest Rae and Cora Carman was one of those few cases of love running smoothly along in a pleasant stream. No opposing friends had fretted their young hearts by cruel obstacles—no one hunted them down with the cry of too poor, or too young, or not equal; they loved in their own way and in their own way were happy. As they paced the balcony the night previous to their marriage, their lips overflowed with the deep love that was gushing in their hearts.

"I dare not think," said Cora, "how much happiness there is in store for us; too much joy makes us sometimes tremble with fear."

Ernest looked down at the beautiful face raised to his and said:

"I am too happy to have any fears; I feel as if the whole world belonged to me, and as if this happiness must last forever."

"Feel you thus?" she asked, in tremulous tones. "Last night I dreamed that I sat in a silver boat, on a rocking-ship, you stood on the bank and called to me. I stretched out my arms to you; but away, away I floated off in my silver boat, upon the blue waves. You called to me to return, I strove

desperately to reach you, but the more I strove the faster I floated off, until my boat, drifting far out of sight, was seen by you no more. I caught the last glimpse of your pale, despairing face, and was lost to you forever." She put her hands on Ernest's arm and clasping them fondly over it, asked "what will you do if I am lost to you forever?"

"Mourn forever," he said, sadly, his spirit unconsciously reflecting the tone of hers.

"Would you love again?" she asked. "I could not," was the answer.

"Others have done it, Ernest."

"How have they done it?" he asked wonderingly.

"Nay, I know not—I never wish to know."

"Nor I, Cora, for me there is one life, one love; destroy my life, and there is no other for me here; destroy my love and it is gone forever. But, away with these gloomy thoughts, we have a long life of joy before us; see the light that pours from the skies, and silvers into radiant beauty the scene around; what that moon is to the earth, such is love to us, flooding with beauty, tinting with glorious hues our little world. Is it not so, Cora?"

"Yes, yes," she said, "may no dark shadow ever shroud our moon, our little heaven of love."

They relapsed into silence; joy, too deep for utterance filled their hearts, they pondered on a blissful future, that alas! never came.

It was the bridal night, and the spacious rooms thrown open and brilliantly lit, were filled with guests. Mirth and music swept through the apartments, and none seemed more happy than the young couple themselves. Every eye followed Cora, as gracefully she glided through the dance in her gorgeous bridal dress, her face lit with an expression of exulting happiness. Ernest gazed upon his young bride with a joy too deep for words; she was his, his forever; was there ever happiness so real, so complete?

But before the evening wore far into the night, the young bride sickened; in the midst of the dance she suddenly put her hand on her head as if struck by pain, then fell full on the seat beside her. The crowd gathered around, and borne in the arms of her husband she was carried from the room.

Divested of her rich attire, she was placed on the bed, and in a few hours a fearful delirium ensued. Almost distracted her friends listened to her ravings, and her youthful husband bowed his head in an agony of grief, terrible and overwhelming. She had contracted a fatal fever, then prevailing in the city, and in a few days died under a life amidst the heart-rending sobs and passionate grief of her friends. We cannot depict the terrible woe of the young husband, as he vainly called upon the wife who answered him not again; forever sealed were the pale lips from which so recently issued the words of confiding love. Arrayed in her elegant bridal dress, the bride of death was placed in her coffin and borne to her last resting place, and the young husband turned away, with a breaking heart, from that new made grave, feeling that for him all the world's sunshine had departed.—One terrible memory haunted him; in vain his friends strove to comfort, but there was no consolation for him, he had drained the cup of sorrow to the bitter dregs, and there was no more happiness for him in a world filled only with shadows, the shadows of the grave.

During the season at which the carnival is at its height in Berlin, a masque ball was given in the building called the Colosseum. It was a year after the dreadful event that had desolated the life of Ernest Rae; and to divert his mind from its all-absorbing grief his friends had persuaded him to attend the ball.

The scene was gorgeous; the galleries were filled with richly dressed spectators, and the masquers, in glittering and quaint costumes crowded the building. There were seen ladies of Queen Elizabeth's reign with their jeweled stomachers, large ruffs, perfumed gloves embroidered with gold and silver, and fans of ostrich-feathers in which were inserted small looking-glasses. Gentlemen, of the same reign, figured in large slashed trunk hose, doublet, ruff, hat and feathers, shoes adorned with roses. Cavaliers walked about in their picturesque dress, their satin doublets, point lace collars, long pointed breeches, and Flemish hat and feathers. There might be seen an Irish chief of the 14th century, in his scarlet cloak, a Highland plumed in full costume, tunic, plaid, plumed bonnet,—tasseled purse, dirk and target; or bards of ancient Britain in sky blue robes; Druids in their long tunics, mantles, and oak-leaf girdles. Here was a Cornish with her myrtle wreath and golden lyre; the Sheikh el Islam, or Mahometan High Priest, in his richly embroidered green robe, glittering with gold and pearls, white turban in which was twined a scarf of cloth of gold, and white beard flowing below his waist. Sea Nymphs sported on land, dressed in pale green decorated with sea-weed and shells; sultans, soldiers, flower-girls and fairies were all represented in this gay and splendid spectacle.

Ernest Rae wandered among the masked crowd weary and dispirited; one pale figure, dressed in a gorgeous bridal dress, seemed ever before him, there was no peace or rest for his aching heart. Gay jests were whispered in his ear, he smiled not, sallies of wit greeted him, but he responded not; he had no spirits left for revelry, no heart to enjoy mirth and he blamed himself for coming into so gay a scene.

Suddenly a masked figure stood before him in the very dress then present to his imagination. A loud scream rent the air, "this she; this she!" exclaimed, wildly, "Cora, my wife, speak to me, tell me that you have not left me forever, that you are still here to bless me with your love, that I have been living only in a dreadful dream; and he threw his arms wildly around the masked figure, who screamed with alarm. The crowd gathering around succeeded in extricating her from his grasp.

"No, no!" he screamed with the tones and gestures of a madman, "take her not from me, it is she—my Cora, my wife—she did not die, see you not that it is my beautiful bride, this is her bridal dress, and look at her lovely face, death never touched this," and he pulled off the masque from the face of the girl. He drew back with horror depicted on his pale countenance, it was the face of the sexton's daughter that met him, and not his beautiful and cherished young bride; throwing himself with a groan into the arms of his friend, he fainted away and was borne from the assembly.

There was a general rush to the spot where the girl stood, trembling and amazed, vainly protesting, that she knew nothing of the gentleman—she had never seen him before.

"It is her dress; it is her dress!" cried out a lady present. "I saw Cora Carman attired in it as a bride, and I saw her dressed in those glittering robes in her coffin."

The crowd were aghast. "Where did you obtain it?" was the universal cry.

"It was a present from my father," said the girl, with aspen lips, as the fatal truth burst upon her.

"Wretch!" burst from the lips of the excited and indignant crowd; "the robbed the young bride of her grave-clothes!"

"No, no!" exclaimed the girl, bursting into tears, "he would not, he could not, do such a thing."

But it was even so; and the sexton being tried for the offence, was condemned to transportation for life, thus bitterly paying of his miserable dishonesty.

For weeks Ernest Rae lay in all the delirium of a brain fever. He raved of his bridal night, of his beautiful young wife, of her untimely death. Now he would see her dancing on her wedding night, merry and happy, then he would call upon her as she lay with pale, dead face upturned to his passionate, despairing gaze, then he would see her at the ball, alive! alive! but no, it is not, oh! it is not Cora, only the cruel sexton's daughter; and faint and exhausted by his ravings he would sink back on his pillow.

But death put an end to the sad conflict, and he joined his bride in the spirit land—that land separated from this only by that dark river over whose turbid waves each one of us must pass.

* * * This incident is said to have occurred in Berlin.

How They Get Their Money.

It was proved in the late investigations by Congressional Committees, that the Administration was in the constant habit of levying a tax upon all its officeholders, in order to raise means to operate in the elections in the various States. The thing is going on now, and as there never was a time when the party supported by the Administration needed help as badly as it does now; we presume the tax this year will prove unusually burdensome. The subscription paper headed by Hon. Jacob Thompson for \$500 has been passed around among the Clerks at Washington, all of whom are expected to contribute voluntarily, or go out of office, and the Central Committees in the States are bleeding the postmasters and other officials.

The True State of the Case.

We agree with our contemporary of the Nashville Banner that there is no dodging the conclusion that the Presidential contest is narrowed down to Bell and Lincoln. Politicians who don't want to acknowledge this will of course deny it. But look at the signs of the times. The Democratic party was in a minority in nearly every Northern State when united. Divided as it is—irrevocably divided—it is necessarily powerless. In the South the division in its ranks is even more radical, and while the Union ticket is daily receiving accessions from the more conservative element of the country, and thus growing in strength, the schism in the Democratic party is of such a character as to leave no reasonable doubt that Bell and Everett will get a plurality in every Southern State except South Carolina, where the people are not allowed to vote for the President except through their Legislature. Every vote cast for Breckinridge is a vote indirectly for Lincoln.

"Old Ironsides."

Our readers are aware that the famous frigate Constitution is now moored at the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, where she is hereafter to be employed as a school-ship for the young gentlemen of that institution. "Old Ironsides" is the favorite ship, as well she may be, of the American Navy. At the siege of Tripoli, under command of Commodore Preble, she led the way in every attack upon the town and castle, and was the last to quit the field. But it was in the last war with Great Britain that the frigate won her brightest laurels, and became the most distinguished ship of a service which, that whole war, won every battle with only two exceptions. Her first action with a British frigate was on the 19th August, 1812, when the Constitution fell in with and captured the British frigate Guerriere after a contest of less than half an hour. A correspondent says in justice to Captain Daerces, that there was none of the boasting on his part before the action which has been attributed to him, as he did not know the ship till Midshipman Reed announced her name and commander. On Sunday the Constitution arrived in Boston harbor. The harbor, between the ship and the wharves, was covered with boats. "The Constitution has captured the Guerriere!" was the reply to the first inquiry, and instantly cheer upon cheer rent the air. The news spread like wildfire over the city and country.—The whole nation was electrified, for it was the first time a British frigate had been captured during the war. The spell of British invincibility was broken. The ease with which the great triumph had been achieved was as wonderful as the triumph itself. In less than half an hour the Guerriere was conquered and so cut to pieces that she could not be brought into port, whilst the Constitution had scarcely a scratch. But this was only the beginning of a career of glory. The next cruise of the Constitution was under Bainbridge, and off the coast of Brazil she fell in with another British frigate, the Java, and captured her after one of the most terrific poundings from the splendidly worked batteries of the Constitution that ever one ship administered to another. In a third cruise under Captain Stewart, the Constitution captured two ships—the Cyane, of thirty-four guns, and the Levant, twenty-two, after a fight of only forty minutes. No wonder that this frigate has been a great favorite with the American people, and that when, about thirty years ago, General Jackson's Secretary of the Navy proposed to break her up, there arose such a tempest of opposition that that ill-considered project was at once abandoned. There are many who recollect the excitement afterwards caused by cutting off the figure head of Jackson, which was placed on the Constitution, about the same time, by Commodore Elliott, of the Boston Navy Yard. The performer of this exploit was a young seaman, Samuel H. Deney, of Boston, who considered it profanation to put the image of any man—even of a Jack-s-on—on such a ship!

And now, after many peaceful cruises, "Old Ironsides," the "Victory" of the American Navy, is moored in our harbor of Annapolis, a nursery for the future naval heroes of the Republic. What youth can tread the deck of that floating Marathon without feeling the inspiration of patriotism in every vein?—Baltimore American.

Roll on the Ball.

The New York Express says that the opinion is daily strengthening everywhere and with everybody, that is free to speak his mind, that John Bell will be the next President. It is anticipated that the revolution which has already commenced at the South will extend to the North, and that we shall have a recurrence of the scenes of 1840. Many of our citizens who have recently returned from Massachusetts report that there is no enthusiasm there for Lincoln, and that thousands of Democrats will vote for Bell and Everett. From Pennsylvania, too, we hear of numerous secessions from the rail splitters. Philadelphia is in a blaze for the Union ticket, and in many of the interior counties the excitement is unprecedented. If the conservatives of all parties do their duty between this and November, the country will be redeemed from the thrall of angry and selfish factions, and be placed once more under the guardianship of men who are honest, capable and faithful to the Constitution.

Florida.

Hon. Geo. T. Ward, of Florida, who has been claimed as a Breckinridge convert, has written a letter to the Florida Sentinel defining his position. He says:

"It is no time for men even who look upon politics with an eye to office and emolument to wrangle and to jar; the time next year the Federal patronage may be in the hands of the Abolitionists, without united action in the South. And this can only be done by uniting the whole Southern vote on the man, whoever it may be, who carries the largest Southern vote into the Electoral College. If I am asked who is the most probable man to do this, I answer Bell."

Abolitionists Complaining of the Democrats.

The recent picnics of colored people, and some white persons, too, at Edgewood, near Chestnut Hill, have excited the deepest indignation on the part of residents and property holders in that vicinity. A picnic meeting a day or two since, consisted of over four thousand colored people, some of whom committed shameful outrages on property. Fences were broken down, fruit stolen; gardens ravaged, and respectable people insulted. Some limit should be placed to this kind of thing, or the value of property in that locality will depreciate.—[Philadelphia Penns. Freeman]

Keep it Before the People.

That the Yancey-Breckinridge secessionists are inconsistent and hypocritical in their professions of friendship for Congressional protection to slave property in the Territories! Here is conclusive proof of the charge. While Mr. Davis' resolution was under discussion in the United States Senate, Mr. Clingman of North Carolina, offered the following amendment:

Resolved, That the existing condition of the Territories of the United States does not require the intervention of Congress for the protection of property in slaves.

Gov. Brown, of Mississippi, moved to strike out the word not, and the question being taken on the motion to strike out, but five members voted in favor of striking out—Messrs. Brown, Clay, Iverson, Johnson, of Arkansas, and Yulee—all the rest, including all the Southern Democratic Senators, voting against it; thus declaring that slavery does not require protection in the Territories!

This vote is significant; for if slavery does not require Congressional protection in the Territories now, when the Legislature of Kansas has actually passed a law abolishing slavery, when is it ever likely to require such protection?—Richmond Whig.

Gov. Ellis and the Seceders.

It will be remembered that Gov. Ellis has denounced the seceders from the Charleston Convention. We learn that he repeated it at various places until the meeting of the Convention at Baltimore. He denounced them as disunion, and hoped they would not return—that they were a "good riddance," to the party. The following taken down by us and published at the time, is what he said of them here:

"Some delegates went to the Charleston Convention to prevent a nomination, and to dissolve the Union. I am glad they left the Convention. It was a happy riddance. When they left we got clear of the disunionists. That fellow from Delaware by the name of Bayard—he is a Democrat—went off to the seceders to work the political wires for personal friends. I hope never to see these seceders in the Democratic party again."

Breckinridge and Lane are the candidates of the seceders or "disunionists" as he termed them.—Kinston Advocate.

We see a tabular statement going the rounds of some of the Democratic papers, which would make it appear that in case there is no election of President either by the people of the House of Representatives, and the choice of the Vice President should devolve on the Senate, that body would have the four principle candidates for that office before them to select from, and that, as there is a Democratic majority in that body, the choice would fall upon Joe Lane. This statement is wrong in one important particular. Instead of having four candidates—Everett, Lane, Johnson and Hamilton—to select from, the Senate would be restricted to but two, and that two who shall have received the highest number of votes from the people. It is plainly seen who will get the highest number of votes before the people, Everett and Hamilton, and if the Senate—the Democratic portion of it—are true to their professions for the Union and the South, Everett will be the one they will select, and so doing so they will reflect credit upon themselves, their party and the country.—[Wadsworth Argus.]

The Priceless Gift.

Rev. Dr. Wentworth, under date of April 30th, among other things sends us the following interesting incident:

The Chinese are exceedingly mercenary. They will do almost anything for money. They have no notion of any man taking a course which does not tend to profit. Many of them think we pay people to become Christians; that we hire men and women to receive baptism and profess faith in the doctrine of Jesus. One of our new converts recently held the following dialogue with a neighbor who attempted to catechise him on the subject:

"How much did these foreigners give you to join their church?" twenty dollars.

"More than that."

"A hundred dollars?"

"More than that."

"How much, pray?"

"More than the value of the weight of this mountain in silver and gold."

"In the name of Buddha! what?" cried the astonished interrogator. "This precious book," said the Christian, holding up his Bible, "which tells me of God and Christ, of Calvary, salvation, and everlasting life in heaven!"

[Western Advocate]

Holding Office Under Lincoln.

That the orators and leaders of the Breckinridge faction in North Carolina, are endeavoring to familiarize the minds of the people with the idea of dissolving the Union, and that they are looking forward, if not with satisfaction, at least with no great concern to such an event, must be evident to all who will take the least pains to observe the signs of the times. You can't find a single Breckinridge man of any intelligence, who, if he is candid, will say that he has the least idea that Breckinridge can be elected. Nor is that all; but he will at the same time profess to believe that there is no chance for Bell or Douglas; and having in this way, as far as they are able, impressed the people with the belief that Lincoln will be elected, they attempt in advance, to excite the indignation of the Southern mind, and to render odious any, or all persons who would accept office under Lincoln. And why is all this? It is simply to effect indirectly, what they as yet, do not dare to do directly. The politicians of North Carolina, dare not as yet, to come out and say that the simple election of Lincoln by a majority of the people, would of itself, without an overt act, be a sufficient cause for disunion. They know that to make such declarations, would at once, and forever, cause the conservative and patriotic people of this State to hurl them from power, and consign them to that infamy which they would so richly deserve. And yet they are most assiduously at work to do that underhandedly, which they are afraid to avow openly. New tests are now to be brought forward, and test questions are to be propounded, in order to bring those who will not answer them, or who will answer them in a certain way, into contempt and ridicule, by endeavoring to subject them to the odium of sympathizing with the Black Republicans. Whigs are to be asked the question, "If Lincoln is elected, would you hold office under him?" If they answer yes, why then, they are denounced as Abolitionists, and as enemies to our Southern institutions. In other words, the Breckinridge men have fixed up, as Douglas says, a programme by which they hope to elect Lincoln, and after he is elected, to make his election, which they themselves, have labored to bring about, the cause of a dissolution of the Union; and this dissolution is not to be effected by force, but by non-action; and this non-action is to be superinduced by preparing the public mind to look with suspicion and contempt upon every man in the South who would hold office under Lincoln. How long will the Whigs, the conservative and patriotic men of North Carolina permit themselves to be thus deceived and led astray by ambitious and designing demagogues? The design is now to make men odious by test questions; but unless the conservative men of the South rise up in their strength, it will not be long before they are forced to take test oaths, and will either be forced into revolution, or be held as traitors? If the people will be true to themselves, this thing can be avoided, and the spirit of disunion, which is fast springing up in North Carolina, can be crushed out.—To do this, however, will require the united action of all the conservative and Union-loving men in the State. Then, let every Democrat who is disposed to vote for Douglas, to rebuke and put down this disunion move of the Breckinridges, reflect and cast his vote for Bell. The Union conservative vote of the State for Bell will ensure the State to him by at least 20,000 majority. This vote, however, divided between Bell and Douglas may give the State to Breckinridge and the disunionists. Are the Douglas men then, sincere in their professions of devotion to the Union? If so, they ought most certainly to vote for Bell, as not only the surest way of defeating Breckinridge, but as placing that matter beyond all doubt. And is not this a matter of too much importance to leave in doubt when it can be avoided? We therefore appeal to the friends of Douglas to cast aside their personal preferences, and for the purpose of saving the Union, to vote with us at this time. We do not ask them to lay aside their principles—but the Union is in danger—factionists at the North—secessionists at the South are madly plotting the destruction of our glorious Union, and it behooves the conservative men of all parties, to make common cause against this common enemy. Douglas cannot, by any possible chance, carry the State, but that Bell can and will, there is every prospect. Will not then, the conservative Douglas men come over and aid and put this matter beyond all doubt? We know that thousands of them would have done so had not a Douglas ticket been formed. We appeal to them still to do so, and not to be led off by this mistaken movement of Mr. Dick and others.—Greensboro, Patriot.

Projected Fusion in Massachusetts.

We perceive that there is some talk of a fusion between the Bell and Douglas men in Massachusetts, and if such a combination can be effected so as to defeat Lincoln in that State, and reject Andrew, the type of rabid abolitionism, it will do more to restore confidence throughout the country than anything which could happen; for Massachusetts occupies the same position to the North that South Carolina does to the South—they are both the representatives of extreme opinions. It would be curious, and gratifying at the same time, to see Lincoln beaten by a majority in the vote of this abolition State; but we are afraid that a fusion cannot be so easily accomplished in 'the school of Massachusetts,' which has given so many leaders to the ranks of abolition politics.—N. Y. Herald.

Union Men!! Rally and Organize!!

In less than two months the Presidential election, involving consequences more momentous than ever depended on any former election, will take place. Friends of Bell and Everett, Union men of North Carolina, are you ready for it? Are you ready to strike with all your might for the priceless and blood-earned heritage of Liberty and Laws bequeathed to you by your fathers, and now threatened with destruction by bad men?—If you are not, let us implore you, if not for your own sakes, for the children you will leave behind you, to delay the work of preparation no longer, but at once to go to work and thoroughly organize yourselves for the great day of trial. Think not, we beseech you, because the State elections are over, your work is finished. Union men may look back to those elections, but only for the purpose of taking courage and hope from their results. If we then reduced the Democratic strength more than one half, what may we not do in November? With the Union threatened and two Democratic tickets in the field will we not carry the Old North State for the Constitution and the enforcement of the Laws? But here again let us caution you—relax not your efforts because two Democratic tickets are in the field, but work as if we were running against either Breckinridge or Douglas single handed. Let it not be said that this Old State, one of the Old Thirteen, was carried for Union candidates, not because she loved the Union, but because the Breckinridge Disunionists and the Douglas Democracy quarrelled among themselves. No let us by an overwhelming vote for Bell and Everett—for the Union—show to the country that every pulsation of North Carolina's great heart beats for this thrice glorious Union. Organize the Union men! Form Clubs—order documents from the Union Executive Committee, and circulate them among your friends and neighbors, and you will live to thank God that this Union is dissolved, and the last hope of liberty forever extinguished, North Carolina is guilty of the damning deed.

SION H. ROGERS,
Chairman Union State Executive Committee.
Raleigh, September 7th, 1860.

Proofs multiply every day of a deliberate design on the part of the supporters of Breckinridge to break up this Union. On Tuesday, the 28th of August, Wm. B. Rodman, the Breckinridge Elector for the 2nd District, and P. H. Winston, Esq., of Winston, had a discussion at Williamston, in the County of Martin. In this discussion, Mr. Rodman stated distinctly that he did not support Breckinridge and Lane as regular candidates—that they were not held out as the nominees of the Democratic party, and that party loyalty could not be invoked to their support. He also drew a glowing picture of Mexico and other countries South of us, insisting that their destiny was to fall into our hands. When asked by Mr. Winston what he would do in the event of Lincoln's election, Mr. Rodman said that if he was a member of the Legislature, he would vote for resistance at once, and would vote for Lincoln was installed in office. In reply to this Mr. Winston charged him with a design to familiarize our people with the idea of disunion, and to gild the pill, he had drawn the picture of Southern extension, and Mr. Rodman did not deny the inference from his remarks drawn by Mr. Winston. For the truth of the above statement, we have the highest authority, and if Mr. Rodman or any one authorized by him to do so will deny the truth of what we have stated in writing, we will prove it to be true.

Now, fellow citizens of North Carolina, you see the programme drawn up for you by the friends of Breckinridge. Let Lincoln be elected, dissolve the Union without waiting to see what he will do; then go to work and annex Mexico, take Cuba, form a great Southern Confederacy, and get into a war with every European power, with the Northern Confederacy to help them? How like you this scheme, people of North Carolina, and how long do you think you could hold your slaves after it was carried out? And yet it is a scheme. Mr. Rodman, a Breckinridge Elector tells you so, and if the other Breckinridge Electors do not tell you so, it is because they are not as truthful and out-spoken as Mr. R. Will you permit this programme to be executed? If you will not, then vote for John Bell.—Raleigh Register.

Rumored Heavy Embezzlement in a Railroad Company.
A rumor is in circulation last evening that one of the leading Railroad Companies of Pennsylvania had been robbed of about \$170,000. We scarcely feel authorized to name the Company from the statements made to us, but the substance of the affair may be briefly told as follows: A ticket-seller of the Company, stationed at an important point, in collusion with seven of the conductors, had for a long time been in the practice of reselling tickets which the conductors did not punch or cancel, but returned to him perfect, thus enabling him to sell the same ticket several times in succession—the conductors only reporting to the general ticket agent such number of tickets as they deemed it prudent to return. The exact length of time that this simple but ingenious system of robbery had been going on we were unable to ascertain—long enough, however, to enable the conductors to appropriate to themselves an average of \$10,000 each. A considerable portion of the aggregate had been invested in various kinds of property, and securities, and of this the Company had fortunately been able to secure a considerable amount. The seventeen conductors have of course been discharged, leaving in service but two only of those employed with them on the road.

[N. Y. News.]

IREDELL EXPRESS



EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE,
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1860.

Our Terms.
This "IREDELL EXPRESS" is published upon the following terms, from which there will be no deviation. Subscribers therefore will govern themselves accordingly.
1 copy one year, if paid in advance, \$2.00;
if paid within 3 months, 2.25;
if paid within 6 months, 2.50;
if paid within 9 months, 2.75;
if not paid till the end of the subscription year, 3.00.

Nominees of the Union Convention!

For President:
HON. JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

For Vice-President:
EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Electors for President & Vice-President.

For the State at Large:
Hon. Geo. E. Badger, of Wake.
Dr. R. K. Speed, of Pasquotank.

Districts:

- 1 Dist. J. W. Hinton, of Pasquotank.
- 2 do Chas. C. Clark, of Craven.
- 3 do O. H. Dockery, of Richmond.
- 4 do L. C. Edwards, of Granville.
- 5 do Alfred G. Foster, of Randolph.
- 6 do Henry Walser, of Davidson.
- 7 do Wm. P. Bynum, of Lincoln.
- 8 do Robt. M. Henry, of Macon.

Notice.

Rt. Rev. Bishop ATKINSON will hold Divine service (Providing permission) in the Methodist Church, in Statesville, on Thursday evening, 20th instant, at early candle-lighting. Persons who feel an interest are invited to attend.

A Friendly Call.

Many of our subscribers, who reside in other States, are getting in arrears for the Express; hitherto it has been no objection with us, but we now feel that it is necessary for them to make a remittance, and relieve our pressing want. To each one of them the sum is small, and may appear of no importance for each knows himself "good," but with the aggregate amount, which is several hundred dollars, is of large importance; therefore we hope that those of our patrons who wish us well—who owe us—will remit without delay. The operations of a printing office is expensive, and must be paid cash down.

Thanks.

Mr. Nathaniel McKay will accept of our thanks for a club of 5 subscribers sent us from Abbeville District, S. C.

A subscriber who enclosed us \$2 to pay for the Express says: "Do not stop sending my paper to me, it costs but a trifle and it repays many fold; if you stop it you stop a source of joy and education to the household, &c."

Such testimonials are truly encouraging to us; coming as they do from abroad.

Mr. Dick appearing in a Hoopskirt.

The Charlotte Whig states that Mr. Dick in his speech at Charlotte recently, compared the Bell party to an old lady with a hoopskirt. We do not comprehend, exactly, perhaps, Mr. Dick's metaphor. If Mr. Dick meant that the Bell party is matured in years and in wisdom, as it is, and therefore, like a matronly lady, capable of taking care of the country, then he was correct; but to the contrary, if he meant to slur the Bell party, as he most likely did, then Mr. Dick reminds us of a pert young Miss, himself, who, not having passed the period for wearing pinnafors and Dinah's watchful care to keep him from mischief and pinching the cat's tail, has donned his mother's hoopskirt and admiring himself in a mirror exclaims "Behold, how big I am!"

Well, Mr. Dick has grown some of late—in his own estimation!

Japan.

We have been much interested in the perusal of a letter which appeared in the N. C. Presbyterian and written by Mrs. Clara M. Hepburn, (formerly Miss Leete, of Fayetteville, a civil servant acquaintance,) detailing a brief account of that remote and interesting people. Mrs. Hepburn was the first female missionary that went to Japan; and her letter is replete with interest for the information it affords of the prospect for missionary usefulness, and particulars of other subjects.

The Japanese government appears to entertain no partiality for the influx of foreigners, and the missionaries even are watched with suspicion—guards being placed over them at times.

Personal.

We had the pleasure of a call from Maj. Steele, last week, formerly a resident of this town but now a citizen of Pontotoc, Miss. He informed us the crop prospect in the South was not good.

We also had the pleasure of taking by the hand Mr. W. H. Neave, of Salisbury, who was looking in fine health and agreeable as is his wont. Long life to him, and to the members of the Salisbury Brass Band of whom Mr. N. is the accomplished leader.

By the way, we are pleased to learn that this Band has been engaged for the State Fair, therefore visitors will enjoy the best of music.

New Advertisements.

Bell, Rickert & Co. are selling off their stock of merchandise at cost, to close business. See advertisement.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Willie Ware's Book, which appears in another column; it will, no doubt, be a capital publication.

Worth & Daniel, have opened a Commission and Grocery House in Wilmington, N. C. They solicit a share of patronage from this section of the State. It is a strong house.—Read their advertisement.

Buying Everything North.

The practice of Buying Everything North appears to be on the increase of late, and are long Southern Mechanics will have to lay aside their useless trades, and seek a living in some other way. Carriages, furniture, machinery, in short most every article which is used in the South, upon the farm, in the household—is brought from New-England. There is one branch of the Mechanic Art which, we thought, would escape the universal rage for "Buying North"—Printing; but we have cherished a delusion, and reluctantly yield to the conviction. Do our Colleges, Merchants, and others, want catalogues, labels, handbills, posters, cards and other descriptions of printing, they send or go North to get it done; when there is a Printing Office in quite every village of any importance in the State, where printing can be as well done and quite as cheaply. Is it right—is it good policy? And then these same Colleges, that have paid many hundreds of dollars for printing done North, will have the brazen impudence to send their catalogues to editors of various journals in the State, begging them for a notice and a puff? They will likewise request editors to attend the Examinations, at their own expense and loss of time, and report the proceedings in a flaming notice of high commendation to the institution! Our friends that wield fluent pens are employed to write communications to the newspapers, that are always sure to embody the essential parts of a first-rate advertisement, for which, if the editor is green enough to publish—nothing is paid! And yet these Colleges that procure their printing from the North, have not one pupil from North of Mason's & Dixon's Line.

Brickhouses and railfences appear to be the only articles that are not procured North—but we cannot tell how soon ere bricks and rails, will be purchased in New York, and freighted by our railroads into the interior of North Carolina. And then we will soon expect to see brickhouses, that were built and furnished at the North, coming by the railroad to be occupied by some of our citizens, who ignore Carolina-clay and the handiwork of our brick-masons. Our housecarpenters will be turned out to graze upon the common.

Our own mechanics are second to our own farmers in developing the prosperity of the State, and they should be patronized by such as may need the articles which they can manufacture, in preference to sending abroad, otherwise the State must lose the benefit of that amount of productive wealth, and they driven to seek other homes. We lay down the axiom that it is the duty, as it will be to the interest of every man, whose station in life and business afford him patronage to confer, to bestow his patronage upon home mechanics as much as possible. Especially this principle should prevail at the South.

We have no means of knowing correctly the sum which is annually expended by the people of North Carolina, for manufactured articles out of the State, which our own mechanics could produce as well—not less than several hundred thousand dollars in value each year. Whatever it is the State is impoverished that sum; and our mechanics are deprived of that amount for the support of their families.

Cochrane & Sample, Charlotte, N. C.

We with pleasure direct the attention of the readers of the Express to the Advertisements of Messrs. Cochrane & Sample, Charlotte, dealers in Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Tools, Guns, &c., on a large scale. They will guarantee to sell any article in the line of their business as low, as it can be purchased in Charleston or elsewhere.

Sudden Death.

COL. MILTON CAMPBELL, an old and prominent citizen of this county, died, suddenly, at his residence, last Friday.

Col. Campbell was at the time of his death, and for several years anterior, Chairman of the board of Superintendents of Pub. Schools for Iredeell, the duties of which office he discharged with fidelity. He was a public spirited and useful citizen, whose loss will be much felt in the community of which he was an exemplary member.

Improve your Lots.

It being now certain that the A. T. & Ohio Railroad will be built to Statesville, owners of vacant lots should lose no time in erecting improvements upon them, if they would desire for the town to increase in population and in business; or sell to those only, who will obligate to erect improvements in a short while—but do not sell to speculators at any price,—the why is manifest.

There is not now in the town a dwelling for rent that we know, and perhaps not a storehouse, while both are now in demand.

Defeat of Walker's Army—Walker Captured.

Advices have reached New Orleans that Gen. Wm. Walker, the filibuster, and his men had been defeated at Honduras, and Walker taken prisoner. The account states that a few only of the filibusters escaped destruction. It would thus appear that the "grey-eyed man of destiny" had reached quite the end of his rope, for the Honduras no doubt will take good care of him. The way of the transgressor is hard, and Walker has transgressed the laws of his country, and outraged humanity, as much as any small man of modern date. We feel no sympathy for him.

A Bubble Exploded.

For several months past, one Prof. Lowe, who desired to soar high, has kept the country in excitement about his proposed flight across the Atlantic to Europe, in a balloon, taking several passengers, the voyage to be performed in three or four days. The 8th of September was fixed upon for the departure of the aerial voyagers. The inflation of the balloon was resumed in the morning, and 1 o'clock was fixed for the hour of departure. But a high wind caused the balloon to burst, putting an end to the scheme. Providence has opportunely interfered to prolong the lives of several silly people, the chief of whom is Prof. Lowe.

New York Western and Southern Trade.

The Senior Editor of the Fayetteville Observer writing from New York says: The trade from the West is very large, for the first time in three years. Their crops are bountiful, after two years of comparative failure, and they now pay well and buy liberally. I heard a gentleman say that his neighbor, near Chicago, had measured 3200 bushels of wheat from 80 acres of land. All the railroad, canal, and steamer routes are wonderful prospects in consequence of the revival of trade and travel from this increased production. Stocks and trade of all sorts have felt the effects of it. The Southern trade, on the contrary, is said to be light. I am told that North Carolina is the only Southern State which seems to be buying nearly its usual quantity of goods.

Pennings and Clippings.

Mr. Andrew McLean, a Hardware merchant from Wilmington, N. C., jumped overboard and was drowned, on Tuesday two weeks last, from one of the New York and Stonington boats, on Long Island Sound.—Temporary insanity it is supposed caused the rash act.

THE ENDEAVOR FARM JOURNAL, is the title of a new Agricultural paper, which has been commenced at Tarboro', N. C., by Wm. B. Smith, Editor and Proprietor, the first No. of which is on our table. "The Farm-Journal" is an eight paged paper, neatly printed, and ably edited. It will be issued monthly, at the price of 50 cents per year, in advance.

THE NATIONAL DEMOCRAT, is the title of a new Douglas organ which has been started at Raleigh, Quentin Busbee, editor. The "National" is edited with ability and, in our opinion, Mr. Busbee, will tear the lion-skin from the carcass of several wolves in the State before November.

THE Hon. Henry W. Hilliard, of Alabama, in a letter to Ex-President Fillmore, comes out for Bell and Everett.

We learn from the Vicksburg Whig that a vote was taken on the train which carried Hon. W. L. Yancey into Memphis, and resulted as follows: Bell 69; Douglas 29; Breckinridge 18.

Leonard Scott & Co., New York, have republished the August number of Blackwood's Magazine. It contains articles on National Defense and Volunteers—Wycliffe and the Huguenots—The Indian Empire—The Great Earthquake at Lisbon, &c., &c.—It is an excellent number.

THE Salem Press says: Our neighbors of the Sentinel seem to be considerably exercised about "Yancey's Convention," and we have no doubt find it rather an "up hill business," to roll the Yancey ball in this section of the country. The same spirit, we all know, which broke up the Charleston Convention also caused the division in the Baltimore Convention; and we are glad the Sentinel has admitted the fact that Yancey, the notorious disunionist, was in the Convention which nominated Breckinridge, and made the great speech of the occasion. Yancey is one of the leaders of the Southern fire-eaters, and is working with might and main for Breckinridge.

In order, says the Charlotte Bulletin, that the traveling public be not misled, we regard it proper to state that no change has yet been made in the running schedule on the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad. The cars are running in accordance with the old schedule and when a change does take place, as is contemplated, timely and official notice will be given to the traveling public.

THE total vote of Missouri at the late election is stated to be about 101,000. This is more than any other slave State in the Union gives. Virginia, which has fifteen electoral votes, while Missouri has but nine, polls but 156,000. Kentucky and Tennessee, which have twelve electoral votes each, never cast 150,000 votes at any election. Missouri, therefore, so far as number of votes go, is now the Empire State of the South. In voting population the States now stand as follows: New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, and Missouri.

THE steamer Great Eastern had a quick passage from this port to Milford Haven.—She left the bar at Sandy Hook at 7.24 on the evening of the 16th. She arrived at Halifax at 4.30 P. M. on Saturday, the 18th, about forty-five hours' time. She remained at Halifax sixteen and a half hours, leaving that port at 9 o'clock on Sunday, reaching Milford Haven at 6.30 P. M. on the 26th, making the passage to that port in seven days nine and a half hours.

THE North Carolina State Educational Association will hold its next meeting in Wilmington on the 13th of November.

THE Breckinridge and Lane Democracy of Mecklenburg are to hold a mass meeting in Charlotte, Tuesday, 27th September.

William Kessler, of Davidson county, deliberately shot himself at his own house, on the 13th instant. The cause assigned for the act, was that of an unpleasant difficulty between himself and several neighbors.

THE Breckinridge Lane Democracy of Rowan have advertised to hold a mass meeting in Salisbury, Thursday, 4th October.

Lieut. Hill of the U. S. Army bade us adieu last Tuesday, having received orders to join his Command at Fort Defiance, New Mexico. He has promised to send us a live Injun, the first he captures, to be taught the art of printing.

The Adams' Express Company has made a contract, for \$50,000 a year, for the monopoly of the book and newspaper sales upon the New York and New Haven Railway trains, and in the depots of the Company. Last year the privilege was sold for \$15,000.

It seems to us that this is a small business for the "Adams' Express Company" to embark in; why was not the monopoly disposed of to some party more needy, and who would afford equal satisfaction in vending pamphlets and newspapers? Small business!

Railroad Connections.

The gaps between this and sun down are steadily filling up. It will not be many years we hope and believe before our Western Railroad connects with the North Carolina Road and binds us to Western Carolina. Speed the day! That accomplished, but little is left to be done to connect us with the great Western World, and that a company exists in Knoxville, Tennessee, for the purpose of building a road from the East Tennessee and Virginia Road (now a great thoroughfare of trade and travel) at Morristown, 42 miles East of Knoxville, to the North Carolina line at Paint Rock. The distance is but 38 miles, the company has ample means, contracts have been advertised, and in two years or less the road will be completed. Paint Rock is within 43 miles of Asheville, and the Western N. C. Road is now under contract to within 17 miles of Asheville. In order therefore to give North Carolina a connection with Tennessee and through the roads of that State, with the entire Mississippi valley, a gap of but 60 miles remains to be provided for. This 60 miles is along the Swannanoa and French Broad Rivers and it is said, affords an easy grade.

These and other important works will be accomplished by other sections. It is ours to see that our gap is filled up so that we may share in the great results.—Fayetteville Observer.

Terrible Calamity—Loss of Steamer Lady Elgin—350 or 400 people drowned.

The largest loss of life which has occurred on the waters of the United States within the past year, happened on board the ill-fated Steamer Lady Elgin, lying between Chicago and Lake Superior, on the morning of the 8th instant.

The clerk of the Lady Elgin has published the following statement:
"Left Chicago at 11.30 p. m., for Lake Superior; among the passengers were the Union Guard of Milwaukee, composing part of a company of some 250 excursionists from that city."

At 2.30 in the morning the schooner Augusta, of Osego, collided with the Elgin when about 10 miles from the shore. She struck the steamer amidships the gang-way on the larboard side. The two vessels separated instantly—the Augusta drifting by in the darkness.

At the moment of collision, music and dancing were going on in the cabin of the Elgin. In an instant after the crash all was still, and in half an hour the steamer sunk.

I passed through the cabins, and found the ladies pale but silent. Not a cry nor shriek was heard. No sound but the rush of steam and the surge of a heavy sea. Whether the passengers were not fully aware of their danger, or whether their appalling situation made them speechless, I cannot tell.

A boat was lowered at once with the design of going round upon the starboard side to examine the leak. There were two oars belonging to the boat, but just that morning some person possessed himself of one of them and consequently we were powerless to manage the boat. We succeeded at once in reaching the wheel, but quickly drifted away and were thrown upon the beach at Wineska.

Only two boats were left on the steamer. One of them contained 13 persons, all of whom were saved. The other bore 8 persons, but only four of them reached the shore alive, the other four being drowned at the beach.

Before I left the steamer the engine had ceased to work, the fires having been extinguished. The force and direction of the wind was such that the boat and fragments of the wreck were driven up the Lake and would reach the shore in the vicinity of Wineska.

As I stood upon the beach hopelessly looking back upon the route we had drifted, I could see in the grey morning objects floating upon the water, and sometimes I thought that I could distinguish human beings struggling with the waves.

Col. Lumsden, a native of Fayetteville, N. C., one of the proprietors of the New Orleans Picayune, and family were on board, and it is supposed that they were lost, as no tidings have been heard of them. The whole number drowned is supposed to be near 400 souls.

Servile Troubles.

It would a work of mercy and wise forethought on the part of Southern people to practice closer watchfulness towards our servile population, in order to prevent them falling into the fatal seductions to which it is possible they may, here and there, in this country, be exposed by the interference of evil persons. Their best concerted schemes would be inevitable failures except to a limited extent: they would be speedily met, and then their authors would become the sufferers; and under the excitement which always attend upon the discovery of secret plots, the assailed are liable to be led into extreme measures, by which the innocent and the guilty too often fair alike. A little extra watchfulness may avert much evil, and it is due to all concerned that it should be practiced—not for a week, a month or a year; but constantly, whilst there continues in the country those whose evil hearts are bent on mischief.—Salus. Watchman.

Important News from Mexico.

Great Battle between Miramon and Doblado—Five days fighting.

Advices to the 16th, from San Louis Potosi had been received at Brazos, stating the particulars of a great battle which was fought at Lagos, on the 20th, between Miramon and Doblado, the Liberal commander. The fight lasted five days. Miramon finding his condition desperate, attempted to cut his way, with two thousand men, thro' the Liberal army, 10,000 strong. He was badly wounded, and finally escaped with a few of his cavalry. He lost all his artillery and munitions, and his whole army was captured by the Liberals, except the few that escaped with him. Gen. Pacheco was killed and Majia was made prisoner. Miramon was in full flight for the Capital. There was great rejoicing in the country.

That Flag.

We hear on the street, that at Charlotte on the 8th inst., the friends of Breckinridge and Lane, erected a pole, and from that pole floated an ensign:—not the National Stars and Stripes, but an ensign, having in its field only fifteen stars—in short, a flag embodying their leading idea, to wit; a dismembered confederacy. If this is not so, we shall most gladly correct it. If it is true, we shall have occasion to speak of it hereafter, and frequently.

We recollect some years ago, our National Anniversary was celebrated by a small band of abolitionists in one of the New England States, on which occasion they assembled under a mutilated National Ensign, with only seven stars representing the Union. We also well remember, the strong and universal condemnation that act of a few fanatics received at the hands of the public press.

Will our Charlotte contemporaries advise us as to this matter?—National Democrat.

Death of Rev. J. B. Watt.

It is with much regret that we announce the death of that greatly beloved and truly pious servant of God, the Rev. J. B. WATT, connected with the Presbyterian denomination, and Minister at Steel Creek. He departed this life yesterday, after a severe illness of several weeks of Typhoid Fever. His remains will be interred this afternoon at 8 o'clock at Steel Creek Church.—[Charlotte Bulletin.]

The Affray in Withersville.

A correspondent of the Petersburg Express gives the particulars of the affray there, in which W. W. Hanson, Cashier of the Farmer's Bank, lost his life at the hands of O. Staite, editor of the Telegraph. He says:

"Some weeks since, an interchange of newspaper communications took place between the parties, relative to some strictures of the former upon the public acts of the Trustees of the town, of which Mr. H. was a member.—These articles were concluded by one from Mr. H., about two weeks ago, in which he declared himself satisfied. To this Mr. S. made no reply, thereby manifesting a disposition to let the matter drop, and the apprehensions of the public were allayed in regard to it. Both the parties have since attended to their usual duties neither seeming disposed to interrupt the other until Saturday last, about 11 o'clock, as Mr. S. was coming down the street from the Post Office, Mr. Hanson and one or two friends being seated upon the opposite side of the street leading into the Bank, one of them remarked, "Hanson, here comes your man." Upon this Mr. H. arose and replied—"Well, I'll go across the street, and I'll bet you be taken down the cross street." Suiting the action to the word, he crossed the street and took his position on the pavement immediately in front of Messrs. Stuart & Lyster's store. Mr. Staite came on down, and as he went to pass by, H. gave him a blow with his fist. Upon this Staite retreated a few steps, drew a Colt's five shooter and fired. Mr. H. continuing to advance, Mr. S. kept up the fire until H. fell, having received two shot—one in the thigh and the other in the abdomen. Staite surrendered himself to the sheriff, was examined before a magistrate, and admitted to bail for his appearance at the next Court, the bail being fixed at \$2,000, which was promptly given. Mr. H. died about half past three this evening.

Justice to John Bell.

Hon. Lincoln Stephens, in his speech at Augusta, on the 27th inst., said: "Mr. Toombs said, in his speech on Saturday night last, that Mr. Bell, while in Congress, had continually voted with the North, whenever there was a sectional division or any question before the House. Now, I am not here as the defender, nor as the advocate of Mr. Bell, but in justice to him, I must ask leave to correct this statement."

"Mr. Bell voted against the Wilmot Proviso—that was not voting against the South. Mr. Cobb voted for it; Mr. W. L. Yancey voted for it. Bell voted for the compromise bill of 1850. So did Toombs. There were two strong, marked cases in which Mr. Bell voted for what is called the squatter sovereignty clause in the Kansas bill. True, he voted against the bill finally; but Mr. Toombs ought not to object to him on account of the squatter sovereignty in the bill; his objection was that it interfered with certain Indian rights. He voted for the main part, however."

Warning to Free Negroes at Evansville, Indiana.

The following handbill has been posted in Evansville, Indiana:

NOTICE TO FREE NEGROES.—The laws of Indiana provide that after a certain date no free negro shall emigrate to this State.—Other cities and towns in Indiana are expelling the negroes from among them, and owing to the laxity exhibited by our authorities and citizens generally, Evansville is being overrun and cursed by the worst class of this lazy, worthless, drunken, and thieving race, and to

NATIONAL FLAG

Wm. M. Barker

WOULD inform the readers of the **Express**, that he is extensively engaged in the manufacture of

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES

of the very best style.

He has lately visited a number of the Northern Manufacturing, and acquainted himself with all the late improvements in his line; and made arrangements by which he can supply those preferring it, with

Northern Work,

at much lower rates than it could be done by ordering themselves. He is determined his work shall not be surpassed, and earnestly solicits a Call, at the Sign of the National Flag, Salisbury, N. C.

July 27, '60:3m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RE-
TURNED from market, and is now re-
 ceiving and opening a complete and full as-
 sortment of
GROCERIES.

consisting of COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES,
SYRUPS, TEA, PEPPER, SPICE, &c., which
every other article usually kept in similar es-
tablishments, all of which will be sold at
usual at exceedingly low prices His stock of

DRY GOODS

is far superior to any, as those who have fa-
vored him with their patronage can testify.
The stock of

HATS & CAPS,
and
BOOTS & SHOES

cannot be equaled, either in style or man-
ufacture, having had the most of them made
to his order. The stock of

SOLE LEATHER
and
CARRIAGES

is full and complete and will be sold at unusually low rates, and which will only be

DISTRIBUTED

at this establishment exclusively for **CASH.**

FOR NOTHING

has a more desired effect than a cash system. Therefore a call is earnestly solicited, before purchasing elsewhere

AT FRANKFORD'S,
Salisbury, N. C.

June 8, 1860. 2714


5,000 BUSHELS WHEAT
WANTED.

AT THE ROWAN MILLS.
5,000 Bushels Good Wheat.

For which **Sallibury Cash Prices** will be paid. Call and see me before you sell.

O. G. FOARD.
40-4

M'LEAN HOUSE,
STATESVILLE, N. C.

 THE Undersigned would announce to the public, that she will continue to keep open the above house for the accommodation of the travelling community, and will spare no pains to give satisfaction to all who may favor her with their patronage.

Her accommodations are ample for Boarders.

ers and Travelers; with good Stables and careful Ostlers for horses, and the best provender to feed on. Her Table will be supplied with the best the country affords. Charges moderate.

MARTHA McLEAN.
31

MORGAN
AND
BLACK HAWK

STOCK.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION
"BLACK-HAWK,"
will stand the present season, at ROWAN
MILLS, **Thursdays**—STATESVILLE

FRIDAYS, in each week: will be let at \$10 a visit; \$15 the season; \$20 to insure. All due care will be taken, but not responsible for accidents.

BLACK-HAWK was raised in Canada, sired by a Morgan Horse, dam a Canadian mare; is six years old; sixteen hands high, and jet-black; having all the points of the genuine stock. For further particulars, see hand-bills. **O. G. FOARD.**

May 4 22:45

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Subscriber having been appointed Agent
of the
CHARLOTTE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Charlotte,
Will receive and forward Applications for
Insurance against Loss and
Damage by Fire, on the principle
of the Company.
The Company is doing a prosperous business

No call has ever yet been made for an installment on a premium note.

E. B. DRAKE,
11-14 Agt.

NORTH CAROLINA. } In Excess.
IREDELL COUNTY. }

W. T. Dobson, D. L McHargue and Margaret E. Hiram Dobson and Polly Ann Dobson

against

Hiram Dobson, Senior, Foster and wife Sarah Ann E. Sanders and wife Esther J. the heirs of William Dobson.

And the said Hiram Dobson, Senior, the heirs of Thomas Dobson.

And Benjamin Dobson and Margaret Dobson

Petition for Partition.

[T having been made to appear to my

1. That section that Hiram Dobson has been accused of publishing in the home of William Dobson and Thomas Dobson are residents of this State and are residents of another State; It is therefore ordered that publication be made, for the space of six months, in the freideli Express, notifying them, that they are to appear in person at the Court of Equity to be held for the county of freideli, at the Court House in Stateville, on the 6th Monday after the 1st Monday in August next, to answer, plead or demur to the said petition, otherwise said petition will be taken as confessed.

Witness, W. P. CALDWELL, Clerk and Master in Equity at office in Stateville, this 25th day of August, 1880.

W. P. CALDWELL, C. & M. E. S.

Aug. 31, 1880, 33¢, pr. fee \$6.

